Subject: Chat with Caleb Pritchard
From: Caleb Pritchard <cpritchard2001@gmail.com>
To: barriticus@gmail.com

Caleb: What is happening, my dude?
me: oh, you know
me: just doing my thing
Caleb: Hey, do you have any of that heroin-skag skaggage, my dude?
me: YES LOTS
me: IN MY ARMS LOL
Caleb: Your arm-veins.
me: nah
me: nah
Caleb: I'm'a tell your ma.
Caleb: I'm'a tell your ma.
Caleb: Wicked.
Caleb: Pa'k the ca'.
Caleb: Ha'thorne!
Caleb: Wicked Ha'thorne!
me: MICROPRECESSAHS
me: WE'LL BE AT WAR WITH THE CHINESE
me: THEY WANT THESE MICROPROCESSAHS FOR DEMSELVES
me: ON ACCOUNT A DA MISSILES
Caleb: When are you coming to visit me?
Caleb: Are you coming to my party?
me: I'll be there for NXNW
me: I mean
me: NE
Caleb: More like N-O, NO!
me: Milwaukee's had a lot of visitors over the years
Caleb: Is that a _Wayne's World_ reference?